John Albert Whitaker

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
KENTUCKY

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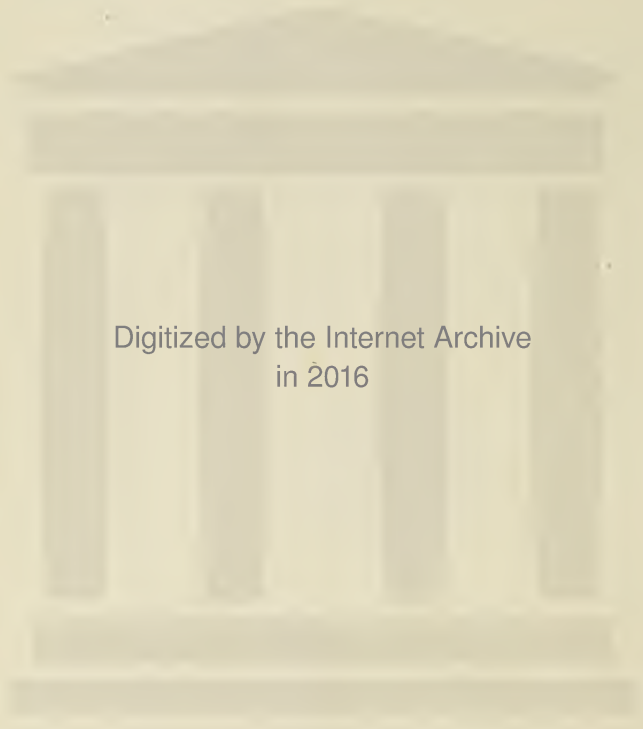
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

John Albert Whitaker

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
KENTUCKY

Eighty-second Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER was born in Russellville, Logan County, Ky., October 31, 1901; attended the public schools, Bethel College, Russellville, Ky., and graduated from the University of Kentucky Law School at Lexington in 1925; was admitted to the bar in 1926 and commenced the practice of law in Russellville, Ky.; elected county attorney of Logan County, Ky., in 1928 and served until elected to Congress in 1948; delegate to all State conventions from 1924 to 1951; unsuccessful Democratic candidate for nomination as Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky in 1943; elected as a Democrat to the Eightieth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Earle C. Clements; reelected to the Eighty-first and Eighty-second Congresses and served from April 17, 1948, until his death in Russellville, Ky., December 15, 1951; interment in Maple Grove Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *February 28, 1952.*

Mr. REGAN. Mr. Speaker, I present a resolution (H. Res. 543) covering memorial services in the House to be held on Wednesday, May 14, 1952, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, May 14, 1952, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provision of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eighty-second Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 30 to 12)
United States Navy Orchestra

Presiding officer---------The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation---------The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.

Quartet, Have Thine Own Way, Lord (Stebbins)
Hon. J. Frank Wilson
Hon. Prince Preston
Hon. Oren Harris
Hon. J. Percy Priest

At the piano---------Hon. Frances P. Bolton
Representative from the State of Ohio

Scripture reading and prayer---------The Chaplain

Roll of Deceased Members_The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Rose Ritual---------Hon. Reva Beck Bosone
Representative from the State of Utah

Devotional silence.

Address---------Hon. Omar Burleson
Representative from the State of Texas

Quartet, Beautiful River (Lowry)---------Congressional Quartet

Address---------Hon. Carl T. Curtis
Representative from the State of Nebraska

Taps---------Francis Stevens, musician, United States Navy

Echo---------Frank Tiffany, musician first class, United States Navy

Benediction---------The Chaplain

John Albert Whitaker

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 14, 1952.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.:

Almighty God, who has revealed Thyself as man's unfailing friend, his everpresent help and everlasting hope, we pray that in this hour of sacred memory we may enter into a blessed communion with Thy spirit and with the spirit of all who are dwelling in Thy nearer presence and upon whom Thou hast bestowed the benediction, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Hear us in Christ's name. Amen.

Hon. J. Frank Wilson, Hon. Prince Preston, Hon. Oren Harris, and Hon. J. Percy Priest sang Have Thine Own Way, Lord, by Stebbins.

Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio, accompanied at the piano.

The CHAPLAIN. The Old Testament Scripture readings are selections from the Ninetieth and the One Hundred and Third Psalms:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

The New Testament readings are taken from the fourteenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. John where we have these gracious words which come from the lips of our blessed Lord:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

The following poem written by Nancy Byrd Turner is a beautiful commentary on the teachings of the Scriptures:

"Death is only an old door
Set in a garden wall;
On quiet hinges it gives at dusk,
When the thrushes call.

"Along the lintel are green leaves,
Beyond the light lies still;
Very weary and willing feet
Go over that sill.

"There is nothing to trouble any heart,
Nothing to hurt at all;
Death is only an old door
In a garden wall."

Let us pray:

Most merciful and gracious God, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return, we rejoice that through Thy holy word Thou hast spoken unto us.

We thank Thee that when earthly and human lights are extinguished by adversity and affliction, by sorrow and bereavement, then Thy divinely inspired word, which is a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path, shines with a deeper and steadier glow and we are strengthened to carry on courageously and hopefully.

Grant that in our times of loneliness, when the struggle of life seems so difficult and the burdens so heavy, we may not turn our eyes upon the ground whence no help can come but may we turn them heavenward and unto Thee.

We praise Thee for the life and character of Thy servants who walked and worked with us for a little upon the earth and who are now with Thee in eternal blessedness, having received the reward of their faith and fidelity, even the salvation of their souls.

We have not said "farewell" unto them but only "good night," confident that some day, by Thy grace, we shall again dwell with them in hallowed union in that land whose language is music and where joys are unceasing.

We pray that, as we continue our earthly pilgrimage, we may live out each day in faith and in faithfulness, availing

ourselves of the companionship of our blessed Lord, who will abide with us throughout life and eternity.

Hear us in the name of the Christ our Saviour. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Lyle O. Snader, assistant reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

KENNETH SPICER WHERRY, a Senator from the State of Nebraska: Born February 28, 1892; graduated, University of Nebraska; attended Harvard University; served in United States Navy Flying Corps, 1917–18; admitted to the bar and practiced law in Pawnee City; member of the city council; mayor of Pawnee City; served in Nebraska State Senate; Republican State chairman, 1939–42; western director, Republican National Committee, 1941–42; elected to the United States Senate in 1942; reelected to the Senate in 1948; died November 29, 1951.

WILSON DARWIN GILLETTE, Fourteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born July 1, 1880; attended high school in Ulster; agricultural pursuits, merchandising, and automobile distributor; member of Pennsylvania State House of Representatives, 1930–41; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress and each succeeding Congress until his death, August 7, 1951.

FRANK FELLOWS, Third Congressional District of Maine: Born November 7, 1889; attended public schools, the East Maine Conference Seminary at Bucksport, and the University of Maine at Orono; graduated from University of Maine Law School; admitted to the bar in 1911; clerk of the United States District Court of Maine, 1917–20; practiced law in Bangor; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress and the five succeeding Congresses; died August 27, 1951.

ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN, Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born October 9, 1894; educated in public schools of Whitehall Township; graduate of Whitehall High School and Allentown Business College; veteran of First World War; member of American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars; secretary and sales representative; congressional secretary; Member of the Eighty-second Congress; died September 1, 1951.

KARL STEFAN, Third Congressional District of Nebraska: Born March 1, 1884; attended public schools in Omaha and YMCA night school; engaged successively as telegraph operator, news writer, reporter, city editor, and radio-news commentator; entered busi-

ness; served in telegraph division, Philippine Constabulary, 1904–06; private in Illinois National Guard; lieutenant in Nebraska National Guard; radio-code instructor, First World War; Member of the Seventy-fourth Congress and the eight succeeding Congresses; died October 2, 1951.

JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER, Second Congressional District of Kentucky: Born October 31, 1901; attended public schools, Bethel College at Russellville, and the University of Kentucky at Lexington; studied law; admitted to the bar in 1926 and commenced practice in Russellville; county attorney of Logan County, 1928–48; delegate to all State conventions since 1924; Member of the Eightieth Congress and the two succeeding Congresses; died December 15, 1951.

WILLIAM THOMAS BYRNE, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born March 6, 1876; attended public schools; graduated from Albany Law School, Union College in 1904; admitted to the bar that year and commenced practice in Albany; member of the State senate, 1923–37; Member of the Seventy-fifth Congress and the seven succeeding Congresses; died January 27, 1952.

GEORGE BLAINE SCHWABE, First Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born in Missouri July 26, 1886; attended high school at Sedalia; graduated in law from the University of Missouri in 1910; practiced law at Nowata and Tulsa; mayor of Nowata, 1913–14; member of Nowata Board of Education for 5 years; member of Oklahoma State Legislature; chairman of Republican County Committee of Tulsa County; delegate to Republican National Convention, 1936; Member of the Seventy-ninth, Eightieth, and Eighty-second Congresses; died April 2, 1952.

REID FRED MURRAY, Seventh Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born October 16, 1887, in Ogdensburg, Wis.; attended public schools; graduate of College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin; agricultural agent for railroads in St. Paul, Minn., 1914–17, for Winnebago County, Wis., 1917–19, and for the First National Bank, Oshkosh, 1919–22; professor of animal husbandry, College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin, 1922–27; owner, Waupaca Cattle Credit Co.; farmer; dealer in cattle and farms in Waupaca, 1927–39; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress and the six succeeding Congresses; died April 29, 1952.

Hon. REVA BECK BOSONE, a Representative from the State of Utah, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum and assisted by Page James Lee Shirley, placed a memorial

rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Burleson].

Hon. OMAR BURLESON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

Mr. BURLESON. Mr. Speaker, in these moments of reflection, dedicated to the memory of our departed colleagues, may the din of clamorous and clamant voices in our ears be hushed and may we hear the still small voice of the Eternal Spirit. May we lift our eyes to the eternal verities and be reminded by the pained absence of our beloved associates of former days, that time in this chaotic world is but for a fleeting instant and that soon we shall join them in that great and perfect democracy of death.

If the lives of those whose memory we honor on this occasion should not give us courage and inspiration, they would have failed. But they did not fail. Knowing each of them rather intimately, as we did, we saw their faithfulness, their devotion, and deep sincerity of purpose. With these virtues go unselfishness and humbleness.

Yes, of course, we remember the goodness—the inner worth of men and women—whose lives have touched us and whose influence remains fresh in our hearts and minds. Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony, we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them—the good is oft interred with their bones." Faith in God and brotherly love teach us otherwise.

Often on the floor of this House, in the heat of debate, we may display temper, forces of argument, and demeanor we think necessary to the advantage of our point. Our words

sometimes carry a sting and may even become vehement, but, underneath it all, no group of men can be found anywhere on earth who has, as a body, a deeper sincerity to serve or a greater devotion to duty. Neither is there to be found greater humbleness, for we are forced to realize the tremendous responsibilities and the huge tasks constantly before us and that immeasurable trust and confidence has been placed in us. Surely, those who may have the greatest confidence in their own abilities must feel that wisdom alone is insufficient—that only by divine guidance can our beloved Nation be brought through the perilous shadows which hang over it.

To me, the vanities of man, his egotism and self-righteousness are about the greatest of all afflictions, and the antithesis to these consuming evils is humbleness and devoutness—these are the flowers in the garden of memory of our beloved colleagues.

No lovelier example of humble and devout service can be found than that portrayed by the Christ when, meeting with His disciples in the home of Mark, He washed His disciples' feet. You will recall that there was a warm and even heated argument in progress among the 12 as to whom should be the greatest in the kingdom. The concept of a heavenly kingdom had not settled upon them and they were contending with one another as to which of them would hold the more prominent position in what they believed to be an earthly organization. How understandably human? Into the midst of this argument, the Lord came, and, hearing it, He girded himself with a towel and washed the disciples' feet.

You will recall the custom—eating at the long, low tables—kneeling, or reclining upon their elbows. It was customary that they remove their shoes at the door and that they wash their feet before dining. The Christ entered the room and hearing dissension among his close friends, He poured water into a vessel, and took a towel and performed a lowly and humiliating service. He washed their feet. Can we hear

now the tinkle of the water in that basin as Jesus prepared to do this humble act? He did not rebuke them nor did He even explain their error of misconception. The Master did that for them which they were too proud to do for themselves in the presence of one another. They seemed to have a fear that such an act would reflect on their dignity. The vanity of man. But the Jesus took water and a towel and washed His disciples' feet.

Another beautiful story of humbleness and devoutness occurred in the village of Bethany where Simon, the leper, lived. And while he was close to the Master, as the scripture records, there came an unbidden guest. It was a woman. The only characterization we have of her is that she was a sinner, and beyond that, we know nothing.

What she was like, we do not know. We do not know what she wore, what her attitude appeared to be, nor the expression of her eyes. We do not know whether her voice was harsh or whether it was soft and melodious. The record simply says "she was a sinner."

She came to where the Master was visiting with the lepers. There were no press conferences, no press releases, no society columns and no speeches. The record simply says that she came.

How simple it all appears. She brought with her an alabaster box of precious ointment. She stood behind the Man of Galilee who was doubtless sitting or kneeling at his repast, as was the custom. It was the posture of humility. She washed His feet with her tears. She dried them with her tresses, and then from the alabaster box, she took the precious ointment and anointed Him. Today we would probably call the ointment perfume.

There was no conversation; there was no record; there were no remarks to be examined. We only have this simple and humble record of her ministration.

The disciples were there. The Holy Word says they were indignant, and we can all imagine that scene. We can particularly imagine Peter who must have been there frowning. You know he was such a sturdy, forthright, and practical soul. The anointing of the Master with precious ointment offended the practical sense of all the disciples. Quickly they translated it into an equation of their own. This ointment might be worth money, and the money could be used for alms and for charity, they said. How familiar these discussions are to us. We debate most every legislative day, in some form or other, fiscal and money matters of the Nation. We are constantly dealing with the great issues involved in the spending of these huge sums. We question methods; we examine the philosophies; we seek the practical; and many times we find it extremely difficult to be certain that we are right, even after we reach definite conclusions.

The Master must have listened to the argument, and then, with simplicity and logic, which is like majesty itself, He suddenly said, "Why trouble ye this woman? She hath wrought a good work upon me."

How simple, how compelling, and how persuasive that must have been. He simply said, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." A little later He said the things which have such an appeal on this memorial occasion. Very simply He said that what this woman hath done would be as a memorial unto her wherever the Gospel might be preached.

This is the unadorned story of a kindly deed—a very humble service—and there is the promise that it would be a memorial and would reecho down the corridors of time until the end of earth as a memorial to an obscure, unnamed woman.

As we think of our beloved colleagues on this occasion, we can imagine that they, too, brought with their endeavors in the Congress of the United States an alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of their devotion, their love, their af-

fection, and abiding desire to serve their Nation, their State, their district, and their fellow man.

They brought with them the perfume of humble service, and these are the things which will live to adorn and to enshrine their memories.

The speeches which we make so quickly die upon the vespers of the breeze. The votes on which we and they are recorded will soon be forgotten. It is the human and kindly little things which are unheralded and unacclaimed, which will long be remembered on the tablets of the mind and the heart.

These little things which seem unimportant to us in the hurly-burly of a controversial atmosphere, will long be remembered by many people who were the recipients of some deed—who were the benefactors of some service by these, our departed friends.

Their actions were so intensely objective because they were rendered to people, to us, to country, to humble folks who looked upon them as their liaison agents of the Government.

Mr. Speaker, as all of you will, of course, understand, so very many of the myriad duties which we perform do not draw the headlines nor do they receive immediate acclaim. We know that the greater part of our work is done behind scenes—in the committees, in the conferences, and in the office—which require long and tedious hours of effort. It is here that the real work of the Congress of the United States is performed. It is not all spotlight. It is not all in the forefront nor does it make good publicity, but it is that day-to-day routine of duty—over and over again—probing and trying to bring about the type of legislation which is beneficial to the people whom we represent and to the world in which we live.

Yes, there was objectivity about their services here, and it so well illustrates that simple but compelling sentiment which the Master uttered when he said, "She hath wrought a good

work upon me." And in humble service, may we hear again the pouring of water into the basin and in our imagination see the Lord Jesus washing the feet of His disciples.

These, our departed ones, wrought a good work upon us, upon their kinsmen, and upon their constituency, upon their country and the world. They wrought a good work, and it will be remembered.

What builds the Nation's pillars high
And its foundation strong?
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong—
Men who for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long—
Free men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

Mr. Speaker, is it not possible that we, too, all of us, come here with an alabaster box of precious ointment, made up of the talents with which we have been endowed—the love we have for one another and our fellow men, the interest which we have in world affairs and the devotion which we entertain for this, our blessed country—to be used for the enhancement and progress of our Nation and the bringing of peace of mind and tranquillity of soul to a restless and troubled world?

This talent, if it be that, we can use, if we will, to soften the asperities and severities of life—to modify the hates with which we are often confronted, and to soften our own conduct, that it will be as a great spiritual wave and moral force for the Nation and for the world. As we use it freely and diligently, we cannot help but spill the precious and fragrant ointment of our own talents upon our colleagues and all those with whom we come in contact.

As we ponder and reflect upon the personalities of these, our beloved, who have gone to join the throngs of the immortal, may we emulate the best that was in them and use the best which is in us to the end that we may wisely guide the destinies of our Nation and that it may be said, to whatever degree deserving, "we have wrought a good work."

I'd like to think when life is done
That I had filled some needed post,
That here and there I'd paid my fare
With something more than idle talk and boast,
That I had taken gifts divine,
The breadth of life and manhood fine.
And tried to use them now and then
In good deeds toward my fellow men.
But I'd hate to think when life is through
That I had lived my round of years
A useless kind that leaves behind
No record in this vale of tears;
That I had wasted all my days
In treading only selfish ways.
And that the world would remain the same
If it had never known my name.
I'd like to think that here and there
When I am gone there shall remain
A happier spot that might have not
Existed had I lived only for gain;
That someone's cheery voice and smile
Shall prove that I have been worth while;
That I have paid with something fine
My debt to God for life divine.

Mr. Speaker, as we survey the contemporary scene, is there anything so important as a restoration of common purpose—of domestic tranquillity and peace in the world? All this we may do in the happy labor in the cause of an ideal which we call the American creed.

My friends, in this blessed communion with our own, in sweet remembrance, we lay upon their lingering personalities the memorial of the living to the dead.

The Congressional Quartet sang Beautiful River by Lowry, accompanied at the piano by Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Nebraska [Mr. Curtis].

Hon. CARL T. CURTIS, a Representative from the State of Nebraska, delivered the following address:

Mr. CURTIS of Nebraska. Mr. Speaker, we are assembled in memory of our departed colleagues. They were noble men. They possessed good names that were better than precious oil. The good that they have done will live for all time. We pay tribute to them not because they need our praise; but because we need the inspiration derived from meditation upon their lives and achievements. Our lives are richer and have more meaning because of them.

It is said that these colleagues are dead. The question—if a man die he will he live again has been asked down through the ages. Countless people have asked that question. The sages and philosophers have recorded their version of the query along with the answers made to it.

There has always been within man a hope, a longing, and a thirst for a life that would be endless. An examination of everything about us justifies that hope and that longing. The whole scheme of things in the universe tells us that that thirst for life will be satisfied.

To hold that life ends when death comes to the body is to deny the law of compensation and the law of balance. These laws cannot be fulfilled without a belief in a future life. Our contention that justice ultimately will be done and that all wrongs will be righted falls meaningless if death ends all.

We see injustice all about us. Evil men are enthroned and men love darkness rather than light. The good and the inno-

cent languish in prison and die without just rewards for their noble deeds. Evil doers oftentimes prosper without any obvious punishment. They have received their consolation. Honest individuals sometimes hunger without expectation of relief. Poverty and shame sometimes come to those who seem to least deserve it. Young men die in battle without having a chance to share the fruits of victory. Around the world little children die of neglect and starvation with no opportunity to grow to a productive maturity. Martyrs receive but persecution and death for championing a great cause without a knowledge of the ultimate triumph of their cause. Men are cast into concentration camps because they dare to speak or write the truth without assurance that the truth would eventually prevail. If death ends all, what compensation is there for all of these? These wrongs can only be righted in a future life. What reward is there for the martyred patriot or for the soldier of tender years who is cut down in battle if death ends all? Those who believe that justice will triumph and those who believe in an eternal balance know that life must go on. It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. It ends not. The hypothesis of immortality is the only explanation of man's troubles and the only solution to the mysteries of life.

An appreciation of nature teaches us that God, the creator, is the master architect, designer, builder, and artist. Man is His highest creation. Is it logical that God's rocks and waterfalls will last for ages but that His finest creation, man, should perish after threescore years and ten? Man, too, is a builder and an artist. Is it probable that man can build a cathedral that lasts for centuries but that man becomes nothing after a short span of life? The canvas that Raphael painted has endured for more than three centuries. Has God ordained that the canvas be preserved while the artist has fallen into dust?

It indeed would be folly to contend that man's creation would last longer than God's finest creation.

The early men who roamed the earth and dwelt in caves, too, asked the question—If a man die shall he live again? They saw the plant life about them live and grow and die. They observed the short span of life for the animals. Death and disintegration seemed to be the order of things. As the early warrior fell to the earth the victim of either his enemy or of some mysterious malady, fear and doubt said to him—this is all; this is the end.

Early man had for his only answer to the meaning of death a hope, a longing and a thirst for life that he could not explain. As time went on wisdom and reason justified that hope. We, whose presence on this earth has been in the latter ages, have been blessed with a knowledge and a faith that have been revealed to man by God himself.

I would mention three pinnacles that stand out in the knowledge that has been imparted to man by God, and upon which our faith is built. About 25 or more centuries ago, Job pointed out the position of man and God when he uttered that profound inquiry, "What is man that Thou does magnify him?"

We are heirs to a faith that teaches that man is different from the trees and the animals that inhabit the jungles. Man is created in the image of God. The individual is of great value. He has a function to perform in the scheme of things. Man is a spiritual being and life eternal may be his. It is the gift of God.

About the time of Job the Psalmist reached another pinnacle in explaining the mysteries of life and death when he said:

> Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: For Thou art with me.

The highest pinnacle of revelation of God's wonderful plans was proclaimed by Him who was heralded by a voice out of heaven saying, "This is my beloved Son." The Son of God said: "In my Father's house are many mansions." Before these revelations man could but hope—now he knew. Knowledge and assurances are the foundations of our faith. Our doctrines are not the precepts of men.

In every age doubts will arise, and man will be prone to ask, "How can these things be?" That question is answered by millions who live by faith. The man who perhaps possessed one of the most brilliant minds that ever took part in the deliberations of the House of Representatives and the Senate spoke out on this. As death was drawing near, Daniel Webster wrote:

> Philosophical argument, especially that drawn from the vastness of the universe, in comparison with the apparent insignificance of the globe, has sometimes shaken my reason for the faith that is in me; but my heart has always assured and reassured me that the Gospel of Jesus Christ must be Divine Reality. The Sermon on the Mount cannot be mere human production. This belief enters into the very depth of my conscience. The whole history of man proves it.

This is our Father's world. The sacred scriptures begin with the revelation of the truth that in the beginning God created heaven and earth and man. America's first charter of liberty, the Declaration of Independence, declares that we hold the truth to be self-evident that all men were created.

Man was created for a purpose. Man lives for a purpose. Those whose memory we revere today have but taken an advanced position in the infinite plan and purpose of God; unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

May I say that you here today are not alone. We walk by faith. More than 600,000,000 people around the world, in addition to the millions who have gone before, cling to a common creed that begins with the stirring words, I believe in

God: That creed goes on enumerating the pillars of our belief. The climax of the creed is the best. The crescendo of this declaration of the faith of the millions is—I believe in the life everlasting.

Francis Stevens, musician, United States Navy, sounded taps, the echo being sounded by Frank Tiffany, musician first class, United States Navy.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift upon you the light of His countenance and give you peace.

Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 543, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 12 o'clock and 58 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 15, 1952, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
John Albert Whitaker

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Morton

Of Kentucky

Mr. MORTON. Mr. Speaker, during the recent congressional recess it was my sad duty to attend the funeral service of our late esteemed colleague, JOHN A. WHITAKER, who had for several years faithfully and conscientiously represented the people of the Second District of Kentucky.

JOHN WHITAKER spent most of his adult life in public service. He always placed the welfare of his community, his county, his district, his State and his Nation above his own personal desires or ambitions.

It is unfortunate that, during the years of his service in the Congress, he was not a well man. At times for days on end he was confined to the hospital or to his Washington apartment. Yet JOHN WHITAKER never let his suffering or his infirmities interfere with his work. He answered his mail promptly, often dictating from his hospital bed. He served his constituents as conscientiously and as well as the healthiest Member of this body. The years which he spent here in their devotion to duty under most difficult circumstances will serve as an inspiration to all of us.

JOHN WHITAKER was a friendly man. I didn't know him before he came to the Congress but he soon became my friend. Kentucky lost a great servant; I lost a great friend. I want to take this occasion to extend my deepest sympathy to his charming wife and the other members of his family.

Remarks by Representative Canfield

Of New Jersey

Mr. CANFIELD. Mr. Speaker, it will always be my proud boast that I knew JOHN WHITAKER, and happy memories of my association with our late departed colleague will remain with me until my time expires.

JOHN and I met in the naval hospital in Bethesda in the summer of 1948. I had to turn in for an enforced rest. JOHN, who had been elected just a few months before for his first term in the House, was obviously a very sick man. We became friends at once and this friendship grew day by day. One night I found him at the nurse's desk. He was reading my chart.

"Confidentially," he said smilingly, "you are going to live, but with me it is going to be a tough struggle to carry on for a few years. I want to do so because of my wonderful wife, Helen, and those grand folks down home in the Second Kentucky District who have such faith in me."

JOHN showed me pictures of himself taken when he was county attorney of Logan County and district Rotary governor. He had a powerful build. It was in those days that he was known as one of the finest orators in old Kentucky and the folks back home in Russellville freely predicted he would go far. Then came the sickness with a tough regimen of diet and other restrictions. But he was not stopped, because he had an unbreakable will to carry on and render service to his fellow men. He loved people and even while enduring pain he wanted them to be near. He spoke ill of none. I think he must have been like Abraham Lincoln in many respects. He was inclined to joke about his misfortune and it was good therapy for me just to be in his pres-

ence. I have seen him suffer an attack and call for medical aid. He would send the doctor and nurse away laughing over a yarn he insisted they remain to hear.

More than half of his time in Washington was spent out at Bethesda, where he kept up with his daily mail, often making telephone calls to his constituency and receiving callers seeking congressional advice. His happiest day during his confinement was that on which President Truman called and, sitting at the bottom of the bed, swapped stories with the gentleman from Kentucky.

Just a few weeks before JOHN was called away a young page came up to me on the floor of the House.

"Congressman Canfield," he said, "I am from Kentucky. Mr. WHITAKER told me to be sure to make myself known to you. He said you were one of his best friends."

I am sure that JOHN WHITAKER now knows how much I prayed that he be restored to health and vigor in this world because I knew he was endowed with a charm and greatness that even the worst enemies of the human body could not crush or lessen. I wept like a child in the fall of 1948 when doctors told me his days would be few. But they were more than they calculated and JOHN WHITAKER used them to prove that when God is within wondrous things are wrought.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, of course, it is always an occasion for sadness and regret when any good man dies; and that is especially true when one passes away when he has reached, or is about to reach, full fruit and flower, with a controlling ambition to justify the confidence of his fellows by serving his country to the maximum extent. This is especially true of our late colleague and friend, Mr. WHITAKER, who possessed most of the attributes necessary to make a really sound legislator.

The qualities of leadership that Mr. WHITAKER's enlightened constituency so accurately found were confirmed by our committee on committees when it selected our friend to be a member of the important Committee on the Post Office and Civil Service. Usually one has to undergo a longer novitiate than did Mr. WHITAKER before being promoted to such an important committee.

Endowed with the rudiments of a mind above the average, fired with an ambition in early youth, with untiring industry, Mr. WHITAKER developed that mind until it came to be recognized as a legislative mental mechanism destined to reach merited high rank in the councils of the Congress. It was essentially a human mind. He had a great heart; it was intensely human. He loved his family and he loved his friends. Our friend never used his position for his personal aggrandizement, and he never used it to punish any of his enemies. He used it, as prosecuting attorney and legislator here, for one purpose only, namely, to promote the welfare of the whole country.

JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER

Mr. WHITAKER has been called, far short of the Psalmist's promise of three score and ten, to his final rest and will be sadly missed here and in his beloved Kentucky by those who knew him so well and valued his character so highly. As one consolation for his early passing it is my privilege to emphasize:

That life is long which answers life's great end.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *January 8, 1952.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou Ancient of Days, by whose mercies we are spared and by whose power we are sustained, grant that this new year, in government and in private life, may be radiant and glorious with moral and spiritual significance.

As we walk and work together in the fields of time and the temporal way we seek to achieve in character and in service that which is eternal and beyond all the years.

Show us how we may cultivate and bring to fulfillment and fruition humanity's longings and aspirations for world peace and a finer social order.

We pray that there may be channeled and mediated unto us and through us a larger measure of faith and hope, of confidence and courage, of devotion and integrity as we lay hold of tasks and problems which demand the consecration of our noblest manhood and womanhood.

May our President, our Speaker, and the Members of Congress daily take counsel with the God of all wisdom for Thou alone canst make them equal to the duties and responsibilities of their high vocation.

Hear us in the name of the Prince of Peace. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Spence].

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce the death of Hon. JOHN A. WHITAKER, a Member of Congress from the Second Congressional District of Kentucky.

Mr. WHITAKER had not been a Member of Congress for a great length of time, but I know that not only I but many

Members of this body feel a sense of personal loss at his going.

He was able, industrious, conscientious, a man of supreme integrity, a man who was imbued with a spirit of service. Although he was afflicted with a disease that imperiled his life and finally ended it, he did not let that affliction interfere with his duty to his country and his constituents.

JOHN WHITAKER was held in deep affection and esteem by all who knew him. Men in this world get what they give. JOHN WHITAKER gave loyal friendship, and in return he had a host of friends whom he grappled to his bosom with hoops of steel.

All Kentucky felt a sense of deep sadness at his going. We have lost an able public servant, a man who when he came here had but one thought, to do that which was best for his people and his country. Because of that service and because of his industry and his loyalty, his life is ended at this time. If he had not given so much to service, his life might well have been prolonged for many years.

In every position of trust he held, JOHN WHITAKER fulfilled the duties devolving upon him with fidelity and ability. He was an able member of the Committee on Post Office and Civil Service, and his splendid service was recognized by all the members of that committee.

I wish to extend to his loyal and devoted wife, to whom he gave a full measure of devotion, our deepest sympathy. I also wish to extend to the people of Kentucky our sympathy that they have lost such a faithful, able, and conscientious public servant. This kindly, lovable man could say with truth "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith."

Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Bates].

Mr. BATES of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, Kentucky and the Nation were saddened the middle of last month because of the death of Congressman JOHN A. WHITAKER, of Russell-

ville, Ky. No man who ever served in this body was more generally loved and respected by the entire membership than was JOHN WHITAKER. It has been my privilege to know him as a friend since he was a very young man. The one thing that stood out in his life above all of his other good qualities was his loyalty to his friends. He had character, he had ability, and a devotion to his friends that surpassed anything I have ever seen in a human being.

He came to Congress in 1948 a sick man, but in the few years he has been here he has endeared himself to every Member on both sides of the aisle. And, though a sick man from the time he came here until his death, he probably did as much or more work than any Member of Congress. It was my privilege and pleasure to visit with him frequently during the evenings and, regardless of what was being done, he always wanted to discuss matters pertaining to Congress. Many times from the hospital bed I have seen him pick up the telephone and call some bureau or agency of the Government in an effort to get all information available about matters affecting his constituents. He was always interested in the welfare of the other fellow, especially those whom he represented. I think he actually gave his life in the service of those he loved by working many times to get something done when he was physically unequal to the task.

JOHN not only had many friends in Congress, he had friends wherever he went. In his State of Kentucky there was not a county or hardly a cross road in which he did not have a bosom friend. So, my colleagues, in this hour of grief may we all join with his beloved wife, Helen, in an effort to carry on the many good things that he gave his life for.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Chelf].

Mr. CHELF. Mr. Speaker, the First Psalm says:

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

My colleagues, JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER was one of those truly great Americans, an outstanding Kentuckian, an able legislator, who never sat in the seat of the scornful. JOHN took a delight and a satisfaction in all things that were good, clean, and wholesome.

I can recall just a short time ago, on December 11, 1951, to be exact, when we attended the inauguration of our great Governor of Kentucky, the Honorable Lawrence Wetherby. It was a bitter, cold, bleak, and miserable day, yet JOHN WHITAKER was there. The cold had almost turned his poor, emaciated face blue. I said to him, "JOHN, you should not have come." He laughed off my remark and with that sparkle and that bit of wit that he always came up with so beautifully, said to me: "Frank, there are only two things that a man ever has to do. That is to pay his taxes and to die. Of course, I did not have to come, but I wanted to come. I wanted to be here with my friends. God bless them."

Yet, my friends, within a few days he had passed away.

Courage, devotion, loyalty, JOHN had them all.

As sick as he was, on occasion he was a bit irritable, but he is the only man that I have ever known whose irritableness was a sweetness. You loved him all the more because you understood and appreciated the reason why he was a little irritable. It was actually a gentleness—a kindness that effervesced from the bottom of his big and generous heart.

I know that many of you are worried about the so-called scandals that are taking place in and out of Government. There are those who would sell their birthright for a pitiful, miserable mess of pottage. But I am not concerned too much about it as long as down in my heart I know that the good people of Kentucky and the good people throughout the length and breadth of this great Nation continue to elect men of sterling silver qualities, with a golden love for their fellow man and their duty, to the Halls of this House of Repre-

sentatives; men of the diamond-studded character, integrity, and honor such as JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER possessed. As long as that happens, my friends, democracy and our American way of life will continue to flourish in this Nation and throughout the world.

Yes, my friends, I will say to you frankly that JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER has earned for himself a special suite of rooms as a permanent guest in that great mansion of rest on high. For JOHN so let his light shine that men could see his good works and glorify our Father in Heaven.

Somewhere beyond the sunset where loneliness never lies,
He lives in a land of glory, mid the blue and gold of the skies.
Not dead to those of us who knew and loved him,
But only marching on before,
Because he lives with us in memory,
And he shall for evermore.

God rest his soul in peace and bless his wonderful wife, Helen. Help her to know that the world is a better place today because JOHN lived.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Perkins].

Mr. PERKINS. Mr. Speaker, I desire to join in the sentiments expressed by my colleague from Kentucky [Mr. Spence] and my other colleagues on their tribute to JOHN WHITAKER.

JOHN WHITAKER was an outstanding figure in Kentucky for a quarter of a century. He was a tower of strength during the past 25 years in Kentucky politics. He was recognized throughout Kentucky not only as a Democratic leader but as a leader in every walk of life who was straightforward, honest, and sincere; a man with deep convictions who would pursue a thing that he thought was right as far as the principle could be pursued.

JOHN was one of the finest characters anyone ever knew. I am sure that his colleagues here in the House today will

agree with that statement. He always was pleasant and delighted in making someone happy. His kind and friendly way of getting things accomplished will long be remembered. His outstanding honesty and integrity made him an example to all of us who were fortunate enough to know him well. Even though, unfortunately, he came here ill, JOHN WHITAKER rendered great service to Kentucky and to the Nation. He was a great Kentuckian, the type of Representative the people of Kentucky are proud of.

It certainly is a sad occasion for me to join with my colleagues in this Chamber in paying this last tribute to JOHN WHITAKER. I wish to extend my deepest and sincerest sympathies to his wife and parents.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished Speaker of the House, the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, JOHN WHITAKER was a fine American gentleman. His wonderful personality made him a joy to all with whom he came in contact. His life was a full and fruitful one. He really served his day and generation well indeed.

To his wife and other members of his family, my deepest sympathy.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Watts].

Mr. WATTS. Mr. Speaker, the death of JOHN WHITAKER is not only a serious loss to his wife, the members of his family and his many friends—among whom I am privileged to count myself—but it is indeed a great loss to the people of his home district, the people of Kentucky, and the people of this Nation.

I had the privilege of serving as county attorney of Jessamine County, Ky., at the same time JOHN WHITAKER served as county attorney of Logan County, Ky. JOHN WHITAKER was a great lawyer. He gave his entire life to public service.

Had JOHN WHITAKER chosen to practice law he would have made far more money and his earthly rewards might have been greater, but he chose the course of service to his fellow man. He was a man of high integrity, a man of high purpose, a man who desired to help others who needed help. I remember last April when I came to Congress as a freshman—and I am still a freshman for that matter—he extended to me the hand of friendship, helped me in more ways than one. That conduct on his part was evident on the floor of this House.

The people of Kentucky loved JOHN WHITAKER; not only was he admired by the people of his home district, but also he had many friends outside the State. Not only is his passing a great loss to the State of Kentucky but to the Nation as well. I join with other Members of the House in expressing my deep sympathy to Mrs. Whitaker and to this country in the loss of this great man.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, a poet once said: "Not a soul could leave the sun but what is precious unto one." Certainly in the case of our late friend JOHN WHITAKER, who had countless friends, his fine outlook on life, his devotion to duty, the real friendship he evidenced for those he liked, endeared him to those who knew him and made numberless friends for him.

I like to remember him during the last year or year and a half of his service in this body, because I knew he served here under the greatest of difficulties. He had been confined to the hospital for a protracted period of time with a serious illness. I paid him a visit at the naval hospital. I found there his devoted wife. I said to JOHN WHITAKER: "Look out for your health," the same as I would say to any of my colleagues who was seriously ill, and especially when being on the floor of the House might aggravate his condition;

I urged him to look after his health. It was only a short time afterward, however, that I found him on the floor continuing to serve his people actively in this body until the time of his death. On a number of occasions I would urge him to look after his health, to consider his health, and not be on the floor of the House when I knew from my own years of experience that it was an experience that would aggravate illness—the very strain of the House, the emotions of the House, particularly in controversial debate, an aggravating circumstance in itself upon any Member who has had a serious illness visited upon him. But his real friendship and his great devotion and adherence to duty prevailed at a time when he should not have been on the floor. It made a most profound impression upon me. Against my advice to him he remained on the floor. But I admired him intensely because of that fact, for it was to me a symbol of devotion to duty under the most trying of conditions to the individual himself.

I join with my colleagues from Kentucky in expressing my deep sympathy to Mrs. Whitaker and the loved ones of our late colleague and friend, JOHN WHITAKER, a sweet, charming personality. As the last distinguished gentleman from Kentucky said, he was a good man. What finer heritage can anyone leave at the end of life's journey than his fellow man saying that he was a good man or she was a good lady

I shall miss JOHN WHITAKER and, as I have heretofore stated, I extend to Mrs. Whitaker and the loved ones of our late colleague my profound and deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Dingell].

Mr. DINGELL. Mr. Speaker, I rise at this moment to pay my most sincere tribute to our late and beloved friend, JOHN WHITAKER, of the State of Kentucky. In all the years

of my service in this House I have not come in contact with a nobler, a more gentle, a more sympathetic soul than this rugged, saintly character from the sunny southland. I rated him as one of the finest men I had ever met.

I shall miss him more than I can ever tell the Members of this House. I know that I bespeak the sentiments of many who have been favored with his friendship and with his acquaintance when I state that his passing creates a great void in the membership of this House. The State of Kentucky and his district, which he served so faithful and well, will find it very difficult to replace him with one more sincere, one more able, and one more productive. I join with the other Members of the House in offering the prayer that God may rest his weary soul.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Hays].

Mr. HAYS of Arkansas. Mr. Speaker, I hesitate to take any time at this moment, but my friendship with Mr. WHITAKER was so intimate and close that I would like the Members' indulgence to add a short tribute to those of my friends from Kentucky who have spoken so eloquently of his qualities.

JOHN WHITAKER was from Russellville, Ky. I grew up in Russellville, Ark. That fact was a topic in our first conversation. He never referred to me as the gentleman from Arkansas, I was "the gentleman from Russellville." Our association ripened into a cherished friendship.

There are two things about him which I would like to highlight, and I refer first to his innate friendliness. He was a companionable person, which is an asset to one in public service. It is an attribute that we appreciate because of the tests of friendship which the conflicts here normally provide. It was a quality in his life that I appreciated very much. This companionable quality, this friendliness, was not the obtrusive kind, but it was genuine, and it was abiding.

The other thing I would like to mention is the faith of JOHN WHITAKER, and I had an opportunity to know something about that because after a long period in the hospital we talked about that subject, a man's personal faith and his reliance upon powers outside himself for support in a period of pain and anxiety. I have an idea that not many of us fully realized what JOHN WHITAKER was experiencing in those long periods of illness. He was anxious about himself. The illness was so grave I envisioned a long hospital experience but when his tired heart suddenly ceased to beat it was while he was at work and he was thus spared the pain of further hospitalization. It seemed appropriate, for I think it was the way he would have preferred to go.

In one conversation, Mr. Speaker, that I had with him early this year, he spoke of something that had helped him, that involved spiritual resources and moral strength. As I walked away with JOHN WHITAKER's expression of his faith on my mind I recalled the language of the Bible, "The eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms." This was in substance what he said to me. I would like to close with that quotation because this was our colleague's faith.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have five legislative days in which to extend their remarks on the life and character of the late JOHN WHITAKER, of Kentucky.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Kentucky?

There was no objection.

Mr. GREGORY. Mr. Speaker, in listening to the newscast on December 15 I was tremendously grieved and shocked to hear of the sudden passing of my long-time friend, JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER. I have had the privilege of his acquaintance and his friendship for many, many years and when one held the friendship of JOHN WHITAKER he held a treasured possession.

JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER

Throughout the years JOHN WHITAKER has distinguished himself in various types of public service and was a leader in any movement to further the moral, civic, or political interest of his community, State, and Nation. His duties as an outstanding leader in Rotary circles took him to every part of the State and as a result of his many contacts in political and civic circles he was no doubt personally acquainted with more people in all walks of life in every county, town, and hamlet in Kentucky than any other person in Kentucky.

JOHN was a man who commanded the respect of all who knew him. He was a man of strong personal convictions and had the courage of his convictions.

Though his mortal being has passed from the stage of action he will never be forgotten in our minds, not because he passed from the scene of action but because he lived and was a constructive part of it and because he made an intelligent and constructive contribution to the cause of human progress, because he labored diligently and undramatically for the social, civic, moral, and political progress of his community, his State, and his Nation. The record he has left will reflect the earnest, sympathetic devotion of this good friend who has gone on to his reward. So long as character and devotion to principle are honored among men, so long as courage in the expression of opinions and convictions may be cherished among men, just so long will the memory of JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER occupy a hallowed place in the minds and hearts of all those who knew him well.

I know that his devoted wife, Helen, who has stood by him so faithfully throughout every endeavor and who has comforted him constantly in these last years of illness, and his mother and father who have so proudly watched their young son grow from boyhood into a life of usefulness and public service, and his sister who likewise has reveled in the success and service of her only brother, will receive great comfort from the knowledge that JOHN was a devoted husband, son,

and brother, a Christian gentleman and useful citizen and one who has left an indelible impression, a lasting and beneficial influence upon all those with whom he came in intimate contact.

Mr. SMITH of Mississippi. Mr. Speaker, I would like to add my voice to those who mourn the passing of JOHN WHITAKER. I shall always be grateful for his friendship during the brief year in which we served together in the House. As a new Member, I doubly appreciated his courtesies.

JOHN WHITAKER served in the best tradition of a long line of statesmen from Kentucky. He was a fine southern gentleman and a devoted and patriotic American. Our world is better today for his having been a part of it.

Mr. HAMILTON C. JONES. Mr. Speaker, I was very much shocked when I saw in the local press in my home at Charlotte, N. C., that my good friend, Hon. JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER, had died.

On my comparatively short acquaintance with him, I found he was one of the kindest and most thoughtful men I had ever seen. Most of my contact with him was in the recreation room, where you have an opportunity to see and associate with the Members of Congress rather personally. He happened to be a member of the same college fraternity to which I belonged, the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. For this reason we were drawn closer together.

I recognized on the first meeting of JOHN WHITAKER that he was not in good health and that he had to be very watchful of his conduct in all public affairs. However, with this handicap, he was never wanting in his duties to the Nation and to his responsibility as a Congressman. On the question of matters of attendance and voting, he was most diligent and made a supreme effort to be present and vote intelligently and conscientiously on every question upon which he was called to pass.

This sounds to one who is not familiar with the physical pressure and nervous tension of long sessions of Congress a

task that could be easily done, but the Congressman who is familiar with the facts knows it draws on the nerve and fiber of every Congressman who passes through the many crises he must face as a Member of the House of Representatives. With this physical handicap always gnawing at him, Congressman WHITAKER never seemed to be low in spirit or never seemed to be complaining of his unfortunate lot and lent himself unstintingly to conscientiously and ably serve the people who had selected him. I watched him many times in sessions of the House when it required considerable physical endurance and saw him make a masterful effort to stand square to his duty and vote at the proper times without fail.

I admired his courage as well as his excellent judgment.

JOHN WHITAKER'S approach to questions indicated that he had been trained in the public service and was acutely responsive to the needs of the people on various subjects. He was a very able member of the House Committee on Post Office and Civil Service and rendered to the Nation excellent service on this important committee. In his capacity as the Member of Congress from the Second Congressional District of the great State of Kentucky, he met every requirement of a distinguished Member of Congress and discharged his duties with fidelity and ability.

Although JOHN WHITAKER was not a Member of Congress for a very long period, he had in this time gained and had at the time of his death many close friends who admired him for his ability and great courage.

The Congressman from the Second Congressional District of Kentucky was not only devoted to his wife and family, but by his exemplary and lofty character transmitted to them a glorious heritage which should be some comfort in their hour of sorrow. A fine, able, and courageous statesman has passed into the great beyond, but his loved ones and many friends will continue to hold aloft his noble achievements and beautiful character for all time.

Mr. GOLDEN. Mr. Speaker, I knew Congressman JOHN A. WHITAKER well. His office was about 50 feet from mine in the House Office Building, and I would very often see him starting out for Congress and since ill health overtook him, I often thought what a tragedy it was. I realized that he was a man with a brilliant mind, eager and enthusiastic to serve his country but with a weakened body. He had to push himself to do those things which he loved to do in the service to his people, but his great determination never allowed him to falter. He gave the full measure of his strength to public service.

JOHN was kind and friendly to all. He had a ready smile and cheery greeting for his many friends, and as he would meet them from day to day he would not allow his ill health to drive from him his great spirit of fellowship.

Many of the people in our congressional district in southeast Kentucky knew and loved Congressman WHITAKER, and I have, in the past, heard many of them speak of him with great respect and warm affection. He had been touched in years gone by with that intangible something that made a deep love well up in his heart at the mere mention or thought of Kentucky. It was indeed inspiring to hear him on many occasions during my 3 years of work here in Congress talk of the resourcefulness and virtue of his native State. JOHN loved people and he loved to be with people, and he got a great deal out of life. He never became haughty or proud but had that element of greatness that prevented him at all times from becoming cool or aloof or indifferent to the common man and his needs. He was always aware of the struggles, trials, and tribulations of the ordinary citizens of this country. His elevation to high office was worn by him with good grace and he always maintained a deep and accurate interest in the affairs of his native State.

While JOHN was kind and considerate of others, yet he had great strength to strike at evil and would come quickly to grips and do battle for that which he thought was right.

We were all saddened when we heard of his passing. I will miss him much and miss my frequent trips down the hall to his office where I went frequently to discuss things of importance with him that concerned our people in Kentucky and I will miss him in the Halls of Congress.

To his lovely wife, Mrs. Whitaker, I extend not only my deepest sympathy but the deepest sympathy of many of my constituents who knew and loved Congressman WHITAKER, and I say to her that although JOHN has gone from us, yet the goodness, kindness, and rich service that he rendered to all of his people will live long after him.

One of Kentucky's best poets has written a beautiful poem in memoriam to JOHN WHITAKER. This gentleman, Mr. James W. Jewell, who lives at 326 West Main Street, Frankfort, Ky., was kind enough to send me this poem and I am inserting it hereinbelow as a part of my remarks:

CONGRESSMAN JOHN A. WHITAKER

(By James W. Jewell, Frankfort, Ky.)

He was honest and he had an aim,
And he wore an honorable name.
He had a conscience for right and for truth,
Supported by facts and back up with proof.
He had the courage to do and to dare
For he loved common men everywhere.
He was kind and unselfish in every way,
And helped some of his friends every day.
He dared to think for himself and others,
For he considered all men his brothers.
He worked with his brains and his brawn,
And was as sweet as the light of dawn.
He wore a warm smile and kept a cool head,
And by the right he was always led.
The joy of his life was its challenging risk,
A life he lived so joyously and so brisk.
His gratitude was the flower of his heart,
And in this respect he played well his part.
He will be missed by his friends here below,
But his influence will forever flow.

Mr. REES of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of our former colleague, JOHN A. WHITAKER, the Nation as well as the great State of Kentucky has suffered irreparable loss.

JOHN WHITAKER was one of those rare individuals who was independent in his thoughts and actions. The direction in which he moved and the manner in which he cast his vote was determined by two questions: Is it right? Is it for the best interests of our country?

I had the privilege of serving with Mr. WHITAKER as a member of the House Committee on Post Office and Civil Service. By reason of this service, I became closely acquainted with him in dealing with legislative problems. In this assignment he worked diligently and hard. There again he assumed the responsibility of his appointment and discharged his duties with credit to himself and to his country.

The Nation, as well as the community where JOHN WHITAKER lived, are better and finer because he lived and moved among us. JOHN WHITAKER was kind and considerate toward his fellow man. He had a deep sense of justice. JOHN WHITAKER was a Christian gentleman in every way.

To his bereaved family we extend our deepest sympathy.

Mr. TRIMBLE. Mr. Speaker, the death of JOHN A. WHITAKER removes from the Halls of Congress one of its most able and best-loved Members. If I had been as ill as JOHN was during his service here, I can imagine I would have groaned and complained loud enough to have been heard in the next county; but I never saw him, even when he was so sick he could hardly go, that he was not cheerful and teasing me about some problem that I had or that he had. His chin was always up. His friendship meant much to me. He was among those who are the salt of this earth, and the type which the country can ill afford to lose. He will be greatly missed in this House and by the country.

Like all those who knew him, I extend to his devoted wife and to his entire family my deepest sympathy.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 486) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN A. WHITAKER, a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I move that as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 9, 1952, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *January 10, 1952.*

A message from the Senate by Mr. Landers, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 235):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN A. WHITAKER, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *January 9, 1952.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOHN A. WHITAKER, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution coming over from the House of Representatives, which the Secretary will read.

The resolution (H. Res. 486), was read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *U. S.,*
January 8, 1952.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN A. WHITAKER, a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. CLEMENTS. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution and ask for its immediate consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Secretary will read the resolution.

The resolution (S. Res. 235) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN A. WHITAKER, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

Mr. CLEMENTS. Mr. President, during the year 1951 the gaunt, ruthless, and most untimely hand of death twice struck Kentucky's congressional delegation.

Since last we met here, our delegation—and the Congress as a whole—lost one of the most lovable, congenial, sincere, earnest, and conscientious Members who ever served in the National Legislature. On December 15, 1951, at the age of only 50, JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER, who since 1948 served as the Representative of the Second Kentucky District, died at his home in Russellville, Ky.

His passing has deeply and unspeakably grieved his devoted wife, Helen, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitaker, of Russellville, his sister, Henrietta—Mrs. Charles M. Moore, of Bowling Green—and immeasurably saddened his legion of friends throughout the entire Commonwealth of Kentucky.

It will be the prerogative and privilege of his colleagues in the House to record in detail the life and achievements of JOHN WHITAKER; for me it will suffice to say that he was my friend. We were born and reared in neighboring counties in western Kentucky, nutured and grew up in the same school of political thought, principle and action, and harmoniously planned and worked together in behalf of the progress and advancement of our respective communities and counties until finally—as my successor in the House—eventually our interests and efforts completely merged in serving as the Representative of the same congressional district.

The death of JOHN WHITAKER has grieved and left me with an overwhelming sense of personal loss, but, even so, the conviction persists that our friendship endures and, with countless others who loved and admired him, I somehow know that—

Whatever vales we yet may wander,
  What sorrow come, what tempest blow,
We have a friend, a friend out yonder,
  To greet us when we have to go—
Out yonder someone that we know.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. President, time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all her sons away.

In these days when criticism is heaped upon those who serve their country in any capacity, honor should be paid to those who do so without reproach. This country never had a public official who served with a higher concept of the responsibilities of public trust than JOHN WHITAKER, Representative of the Second Congressional District of Kentucky, in the United States House of Representatives, whose lamented death took place during the adjournment of this Congress.

No man ever had a better friend than he was, and no constituency ever had a more sincere or devoted Representative. His name is written high among those who loved his fellow men.

The sympathy of all who were privileged to serve with him goes to his constant companion and devoted wife, Mrs. Helen Whitaker, and the host of friends who were so close to him.

I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record an editorial from the Lexington (Ky.) Herald of Monday, December 17, 1951, paying tribute to the late Representative WHITAKER.

There being no objection, the editorial was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

JOHN A. WHITAKER

The death of JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER, of Russellville, shocks and grieves his many friends and is a grave loss to the State of Kentucky. He had been in ill health during much of the time after he was elected to Congress in April 1948, to succeed United States Senator Earle C. Clements, of Morganfield, when the latter was elected as Governor of Kentucky.

Mr. WHITAKER was one of the most loyal members of the Alumni Association of the University of Kentucky, serving for many years as a member of the executive committee. A graduate of the College of Law he seemed destined for a political career even in his campus days, having an aptitude for public affairs and a remarkable knowledge of political history. Early in life during the administration of Gov. Ruby Laffoon, of Madisonville, he became active in State

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